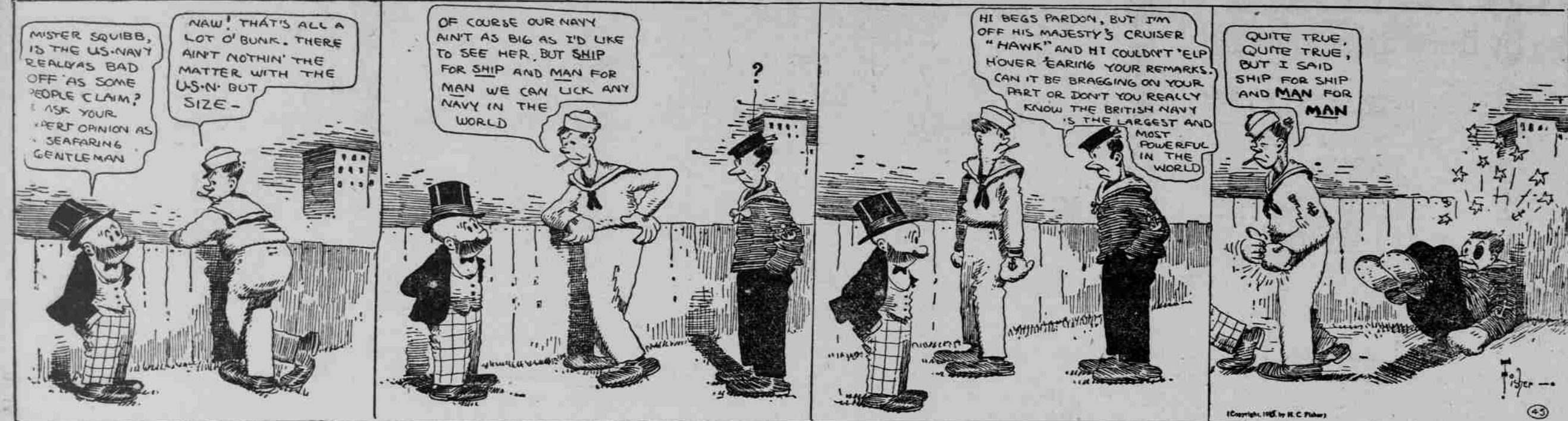


MUTT & JEFF—Mr. Squibb, U. S. N. Is Evidently Left-Handed



Drawn for the Topeka State Journal
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The "Mark" Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

By BUD FISHER

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Up to the Minute
SPORTING NEWS
From Everywhere.

THIS IS A BUSY DAY

Gridiron Teams in Final Preparations for Week's Games.

Benton Probably Out of Ichabod Lineup Temporarily.

This afternoon promised to be a busy one in every gridiron camp in Kansas, all of the teams except the K. U. Jayhawkers being engaged in making final preparations for the week-end contests.

As has been the case since the opening of the season, most of the Kansas conference teams will stage their battles on Friday instead of Saturday. Among tomorrow's important engagements will be the Friends-St. Marys clash, C. of E. against Hays Normal, Fairmount against Ottawa, Cooper against Southwestern and Pittsburg Normal against Southwestern.

Of these games, the St. Marys-Friends will probably be watched the closest because the Quakers are conceded to have one of the strongest machines in the state and the Catholics have let it be known that they expect to spring surprise.

Saturday Games.
Saturday the big games will be the one between Washburn and Baker at Topeka, and the Emporia-Astoria battle at Manhattan. All sportsmen admit that the Washburn-Methuist meeting is hard to predict, but it is generally conceded that the Aggies have the advantage over the Harbinger men.

Tonight the Washburn Ichabods were to hold their annual meeting in preparation for the reception of the Baldwinites. Coach Kennedy announced that he is entirely satisfied with the improvement his men have made since the Friends game, but that Benton probably out of the lineup for a week or so because of boils, an eleven hour change in the Aggies in the placing of the regulars. Benton has been receiving heavy treatment in an effort to get him in shape, but if he is unable to play, it is probable that his place will be taken by Whitcomb or Cox.

Beals Helps Squad.

Ex-Captain Pinky Beals was out in a suit giving the Ichabods some pointers Wednesday night and showing them how he used to get away with some of his wonderful broken field running.

All of the Washburn freshmen have now been put thru a physical examination by Dr. Jim Stewart who says that they are a healthy bunch of colts and that there is nothing of a constitutional nature to keep any of them from becoming gridiron stars. It has been definitely stated, however, that Baker will not play any more this year with the regulars.

INSIDE GRIDIRON TIPS

BY CHARLES E. BRICKLEY.

Good Drop Kickers.

Of course, a good drop kicker is essential to a championship team, but it is not as important as a punter. Aside from his ability to score field goals, a good drop kicker serves as a favorable threat for deceptive plays when close to the opponents goal. For instance, a man gets back for a drop kick on the thirty-yard line, and then, instead of kicking, he drops the ball and runs, and if he has the reputation of being a successful kicker, the opposing team does not know just what to expect. He may dropkick, or he may run or pass or let somebody else run or pass.

A good example of this was in my last game against Yale when I went into the game in the last five minutes, ostensibly for the purpose of dropkicking. I could tell by the expression on the faces of the Yale men that they expected I was going to kick. Instead of kicking, however, we tried a forward pass, which resulted in Harvard scoring seven points instead of three.

More and more attention is being paid every year by coaches to the kicking game. Practically every coach has a different style of coaching punters. To my mind, the best method is without an equal as a coach of kickers. After watching a man kick for some time in his natural way, Haughton adds to the natural ability by instruction that is really scientific. Copyright, Wheeler Syndicate.

ADDITIONAL SPORT WILL BE FOUND ON OTHER PAGES

EBBETS IS NO HOG!

Oh, No! He Only Wants Two Million for \$500,000 Holdings.

Arthur Irwin Tells of the Funniest Play Ever Pulled.

BY FRANK G. MENKE.

New York, Oct. 19.—C. Hercules Ebbets is a generous old soul. He has tired of baseball and will sell his club to anyone who wishes to part with \$2,000,000; just that and nothing more. C. Hercules might have demanded \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000, but he isn't the kind of fellow who wants to drive a hard bargain. He is satisfied with small profits, such as about \$1,500,000, if he sold his club for \$2,000,000.

The whole Dodger team didn't cost Ebbets \$200,000 to recruit. If he placed each player on sale today it is doubtful if he would get much beyond \$100,000. Just how much the stands represent is a question. However, about \$300,000 would more than cover it. Allowing an extra \$100,000 for the valuation of equipment means that the intrinsic worth of the whole outfit is \$500,000.

So the difference between \$500,000 and \$2,000,000 can be explained by the cost of good will. Who wants to pay C. Hercules \$1,500,000 for his best and heartiest wishes? Don't crowd, boys—don't crowd!

\$850 an Hour for Gregg.
Yan Gregg is another one of those "lucky guys." He was wished upon the Red Sox late in 1914 by the Indians. Then his left fin lost its wiggling power and Yean did little else than nurse it for the balance of the year.

In 1915 and again this season Gregg was almost useless to his club. The main chores he performed were those of the relief variety. In 1915 he worked to a decision in only six games; this year it was five.

For performing in eleven complete combats in two years, Gregg got his regular salary reported to be \$5,000 a season, and two cuts of the world series melon. That means approximately \$17,000 for working about twenty hours in two years, or \$850 every sixty minutes.

If you have tears to shed, this is not the spot.

Batter "Scalped" Pitcher.
"The funniest play" Arthur Irwin paused for what you might call reflection. Artie is one of those ancient and honorables as far as baseball is concerned. He began playing professional baseball about six weeks after Noah's skiff bumped into the mount.

He has played, scouted or managed ever since.

"Well," responded Artie, "I've lamped a lot of funny ones, but the prize must be voted to an incident that

happened a few years ago in the American association.

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"The ball traveled so quickly that it had hit Thomas and uncrowned him while Bonner, altho already running was watching the flight of the ball.

"When it hit Thomas and exposed his shining knob to the rays of the setting sun, Bonner stopped and looked at it. One of his teammates rushed from the bench and yelled at him:

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"But Bonner gazed at the hairless

head for a moment and then, in an awed voice, rasped:

"Good heavens! I've scalped him!"

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